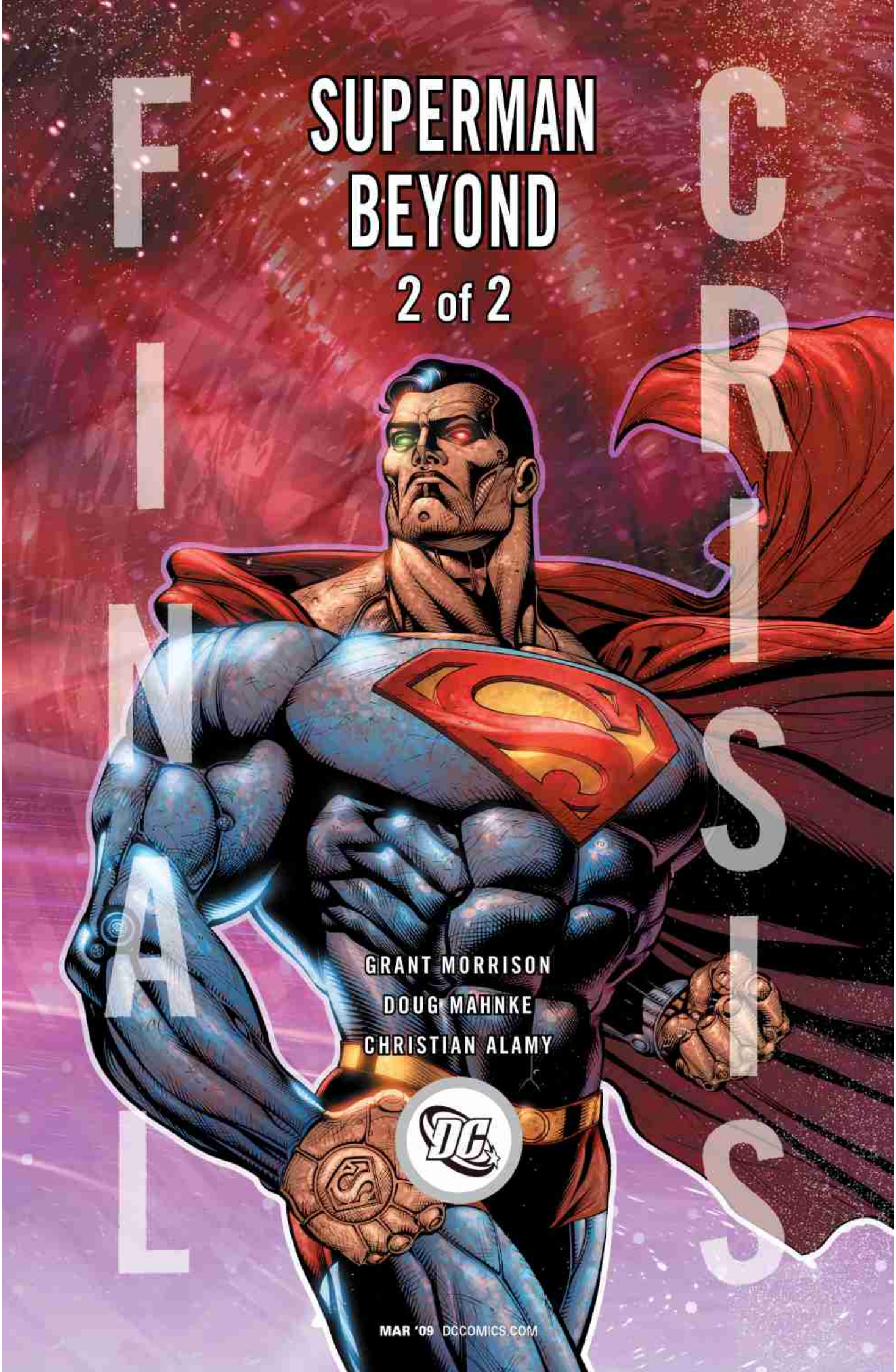
# SUPERMAN BEYOND

## 2 of 2




GRANT MORRISON

DOUG MAHNKE

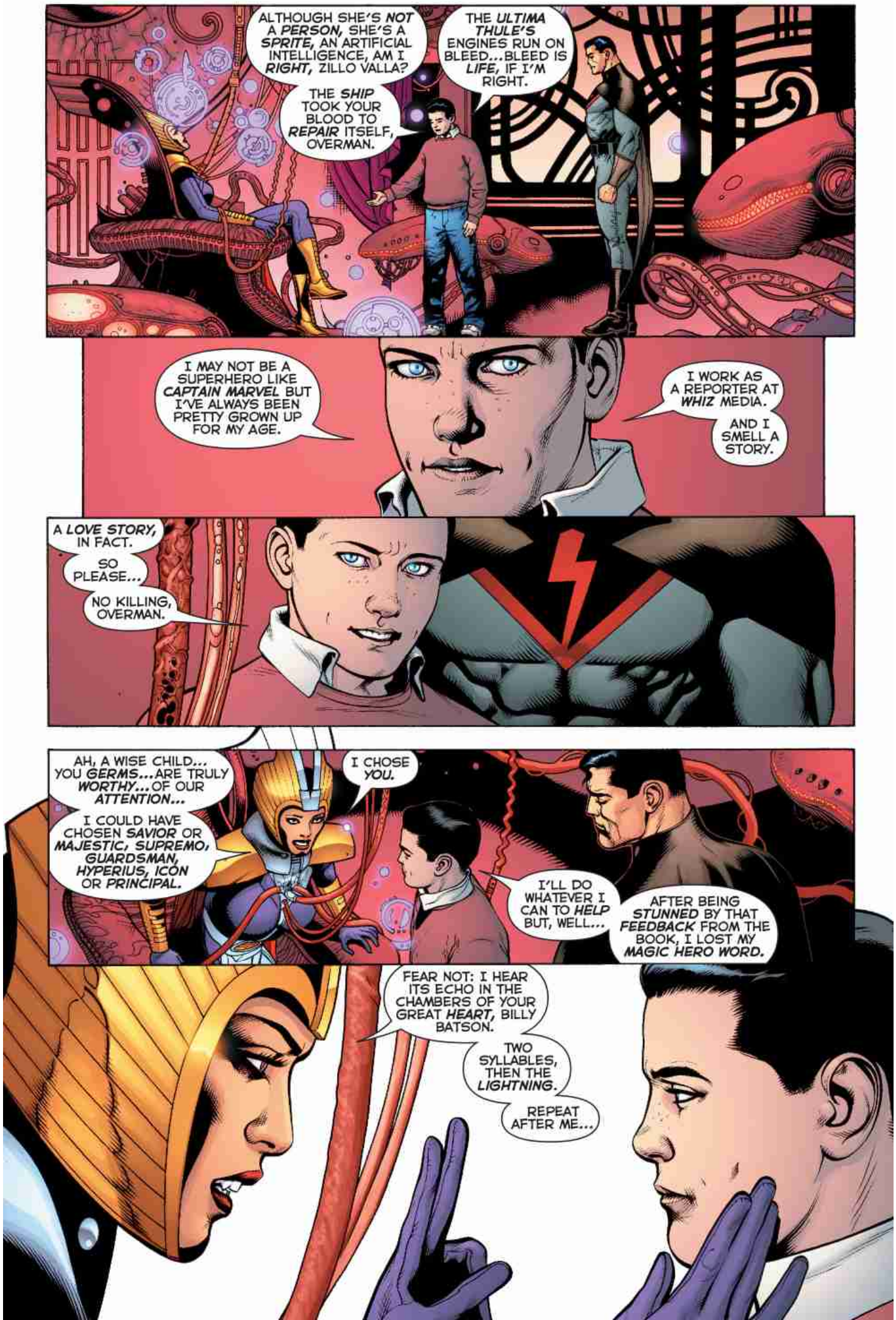
CHRISTIAN ALAMY

MAR '09 DCCOMICS.COM

WHERE I COME FROM, THE ONLY GOD WE KNOW IS MAMMON, LORD OF GREED, PROPERTY AND OWNERSHIP.
WE VALUE MATERIAL WEALTH ABOVE EVERYTHING.
DID I EVER TRULY BELIEVE IN RADICAL EVIL, UNIVERSAL EVIL AS A LIVING THING?
...NOT UNTIL I READ TO THE END OF THE INFINITE BOOK.
I SAW THE FINAL CHAPTER!
AND I FOUND SOMETHING GREATER THAN MYSELF!
THERE IS A GOD.
AND HE HATES US ALL.
HE'S BUILDING A BRIDGE FROM THE VOID INTO THE MULTIVERSE... CRAWLING UP FROM DARKNESS TO FEED ON LIGHT.
THE BOOK SAYS HIS NAME IS MANDRAKK.
AND ALL LIFE SHALL KNEEL BEFORE MANDRAKK...
AND DIE.

SOUNDS LIKE A CHALLENGE TO ME, ULTRAMAN.
AS HE SPEAKS, THE VAST, SLOW MOTION INVASION OF REALITY BEGINS.
MACHINES BIGGER THAN CITIES ARRIVE OUT OF THE VOID AND ANCHOR THEMSELVES TO THE GARBAGE HEAPS OF LIMBO.
THEY FORGET US!
THEY ABANDON US ON A...A COSMIC DUMP!
AND...AND THAT'S NOT ENOUGH?
NOW THEY EVEN WANT TO STEAL OUR TRASH!
GIMME THAT!
LIMBO SAYS NO!

...MANDRAKK WAKES!
THAT MEANS THE CIRCLE OF MONITORS HAS FALLEN.
52 UNIVERSES UNTENDED! UNDEFENDED!
...WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I WAS OUT COLD.
STAND AWAY FROM HER, BOY!
SHE'S A VAMPIRE!
SOMEONE HAS TO KILL HER BEFORE...
NO.
AND TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK, I DON'T MUCH LIKE NAZIS TELLING ME WHAT TO DO.
SIE VERSTEHEN NICHT!
MY ROCKET FROM KRYPTON ARRIVED IN A FIELD IN THE OCCUPIED SUDETENLAND IN 1938.
GERMAN ROCKET SCIENTISTS RETRO-ENGINEERED THE TECHNOLOGY HERR HITLER USED TO WIN THE WAR, AND I...
I AND MY KIND INHERITED A UTOPIA BUILT ON HUMAN SUFFERING.
MINE IS NOT ANY WORLD YOU KNOW.
I LEFT MY WORLD IN CRISIS TO SEARCH FOR MY LOST COUSIN.
MY TREASURE.
I CANNOT PERMIT THIS MONSTER TO DECEIVE US ANY FURTHER!
I GUESS EVERY MONSTER HAS A STORY, OVERMAN.
INCLUDING HER.


ALTHOUGH SHE'S NOT A PERSON, SHE'S A SPRITE, AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, AM I RIGHT, ZILLO VALLA?
THE SHIP TOOK YOUR BLOOD TO REPAIR ITSELF, OVERMAN.
THE ULTIMA THULE'S ENGINES RUN ON BLEED...BLEED IS LIFE, IF I'M RIGHT.
I MAY NOT BE A SUPERHERO LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PRETTY GROWN UP FOR MY AGE.
I WORK AS A REPORTER AT WHIZ MEDIA.
AND I SMELL A STORY.
A LOVE STORY, IN FACT.
SO PLEASE...
NO KILLING, OVERMAN.
AH, A WISE CHILD... YOU GERMS...ARE TRULY WORTHY...OF OUR ATTENTION...
I COULD HAVE CHOSEN SAVIOR OR MAJESTIC, SUPREMO, GUARDSMAN, HYPERIUS, ICON OR PRINCIPAL.
I CHOSE YOU.
I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP BUT, WELL...
AFTER BEING STUNNED BY THAT FEEDBACK FROM THE BOOK, I LOST MY MAGIC HERO WORD.
FEAR NOT: I HEAR ITS ECHO IN THE CHAMBERS OF YOUR GREAT HEART, BILLY BATSON.
TWO SYLLABLES, THEN THE LIGHTNING.
REPEAT AFTER ME...

SUPERMAN!
PROMISE YOU'LL *REMEMBER* US ?
EVEN IF NO ONE *ELSE* DOES?
I WILL.
AND THEY WILL.
I GUESS YOU CAN BE A HERO *ANYWHERE*, MERRYMAN.
PHANTOM ARMIES CLASH ON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF *LIMBO*.
THIS STRANGE, LAST OUTPOST OF *EXISTENCE*.
THE *FORGOTTEN* VERSUS THE *YET TO BE*.
LIKE SOME HALF-REMEMBERED DREAM.
CAPTAIN ADAM!
*THESE PEOPLE NEED OUR HELP!*
I'M TRYING. I...
...TRYING TO CONTACT THIS MONITOR MIND...
...TRANSPARENT VOID...ETERNAL... WE'RE SO *SMALL*...
...YET SO *SIGNIFICANT*...
HOW CAN IT *MATTER* SO MUCH?
*IT DOES TO ME!*
ALL THE RULES OF EXISTENCE ARE BEING BROKEN.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR EACH OF US TO FACE THE *APOCALYPSE* IN HIS OWN WAY.
LOIS.
HOLD ON.
I'M *TAKING* THE *ULTIMA THULE!*
I'LL SPREAD *MY NEW GOSPEL* FROM WORLD TO WORLD, IN *FLAMES.*
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH *ME* FIRST, AND YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS.
IF WE *MIX* OUR MATTER AND ANTIMATTER PARTICLES...
WE *ANNIHILATE* ONE ANOTHER.
SO LET'S COMMIT THE *ULTIMATE CRIME,* YOU AND ME *TOGETHER,* EH?
I'VE *WAITED* LONG ENOUGH TO *SMASH* THAT SMUG, HANDSOME FACE OF YOURS TO A *PULP.*
*YOUR WOMAN WILL THROW UP WHEN SHE SEES YOU!*
SURE.
I'VE HEARD IT ALL *BEFORE,* TOUGH GUY.

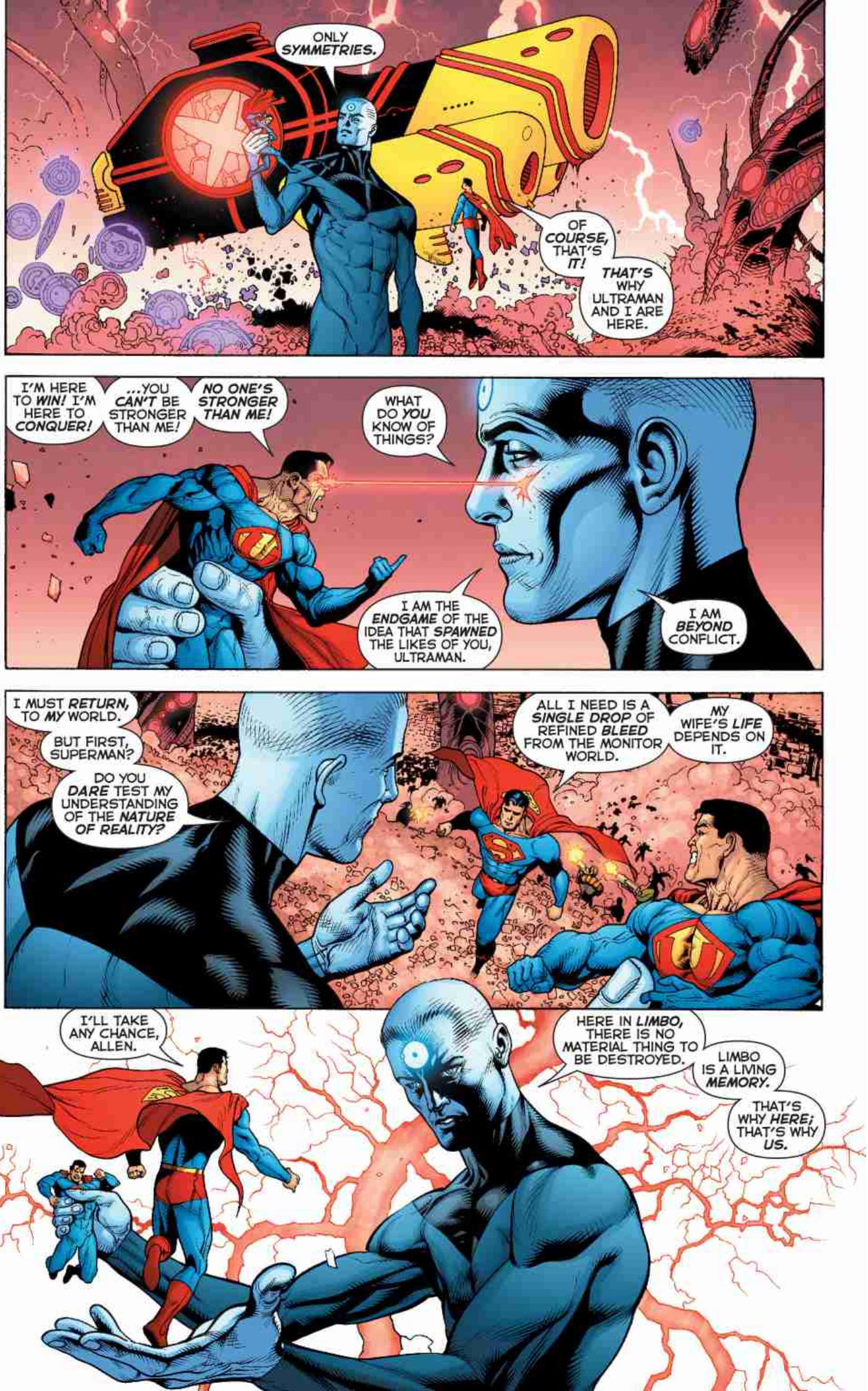
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO WARN YOU, ULTRAMAN?
PLAY.
NICE!
GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, MARVEL.
HOW'S THE POWER SITUATION?
THESE ARE BRAVE PEOPLE...
...BUT THEY CAN'T HOLD BACK A FULL-SCALE INVASION FROM BEYOND REALITY!

NO, THAT'S OUR JOB, SUPERMAN.
ZILLO VALLA BROUGHT US ALL HERE FOR A REASON...
EVEN BILLY HAD A PART TO PLAY.

RRR!
EVEN ULTRAMAN.
THOSE SPACE ANGELS, THE MONITOR-BEINGS WE SAW IN THE BOOK.
THAT BIZARRE STORY.
I THINK I UNDERSTAND.
WARN THE MULTIVERSE, MARVEL!
THEY MADE A WEAPON TO USE AGAINST MANDRAKK, REMEMBER ?

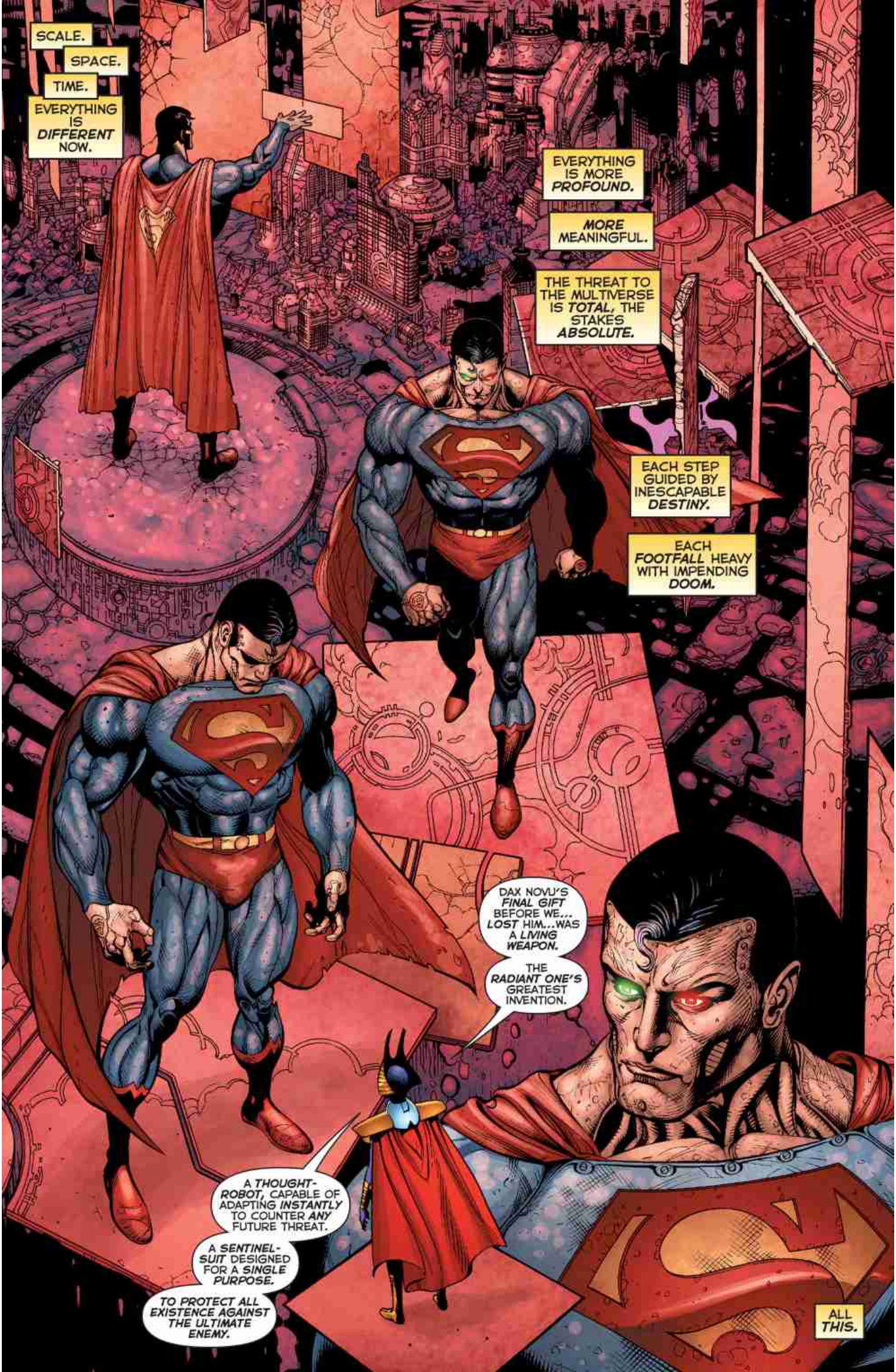
CAPTAIN ADAM!
WE NEED YOU NOW!
COME BACK TO US, ALLEN!
AH.
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LET GO.
LET GO OF LIMITS, EXPECTATIONS...
AND BE A NEW ADAM.
THERE.
...ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE QUANTUM SUPER-POSITION AS USED DEFENSIVELY.

THERE ARE 52 WORLDS IN THE MULTIVERSAL SUPER-STRUCTURE!
TAKE THE ULTIMA THULE, MARVEL! I'LL GET YOU THE ENERGY YOU NEED TO RETURN TO THE MULTIVERSE.
WARN EVERYONE, LIKE PAUL REVERE!
TELL THEM MANDRAKK IS COMING!
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO PLUG THE HOLE IN FOREVER!
...A THOUGHT ROBOT ACTIVATED BY THE TREMENDOUS ENERGIES UNLEASHED DURING COLLISIONS OF FUNDAMENTAL OPPOSING QUALITIES.
A NEW FUSION PROCESS POWERED BY...
"DUALITIES"?
NO.
THERE ARE NO DUALITIES.


ONLY SYMMETRIES.
OF COURSE, THAT'S IT!
THAT'S WHY ULTRAMAN AND I ARE HERE.
I'M HERE TO WIN! I'M HERE TO CONQUER!
...YOU CAN'T BE STRONGER THAN ME!
NO ONE'S STRONGER THAN ME!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THINGS?
I AM THE ENDGAME OF THE IDEA THAT SPAWNED THE LIKES OF YOU, ULTRAMAN.
I AM BEYOND CONFLICT.
I MUST RETURN, TO MY WORLD.
BUT FIRST, SUPERMAN?
DO YOU DARE TEST MY UNDERSTANDING OF THE NATURE OF REALITY?
ALL I NEED IS A SINGLE DROP OF REFINED BLEED FROM THE MONITOR WORLD.
MY WIFE'S LIFE DEPENDS ON IT.
I'LL TAKE ANY CHANCE, ALLEN.
HERE IN LIMBO, THERE IS NO MATERIAL THING TO BE DESTROYED.
LIMBO IS A LIVING MEMORY.
THAT'S WHY HERE; THAT'S WHY US.

CAPTAIN ADAM, REMIND SUPERMAN WHAT THE BOOK SAID!
"ULTIMATE EVIL IS ULTIMATE GOOD."
"THE MOST DESPISED WILL SAVE THE MOST BELOVED."
...I'M TELLING HIM NOW.
GERMS, SUPERMAN:
THE MONITORS SEE US AS GERMS. "THE MOST DESPISED."
HATE CRIME.
MEET SELFLESS ACT.
I'VE FUSED SYMMETRIES.
ENOUGH ENERGY IN MY HANDS TO BROADCAST HIS PURE ESSENCE TO A RECEIVER IN A HIGHER DIMENSION.
ONLY SUPERMAN CAN SAVE US NOW.

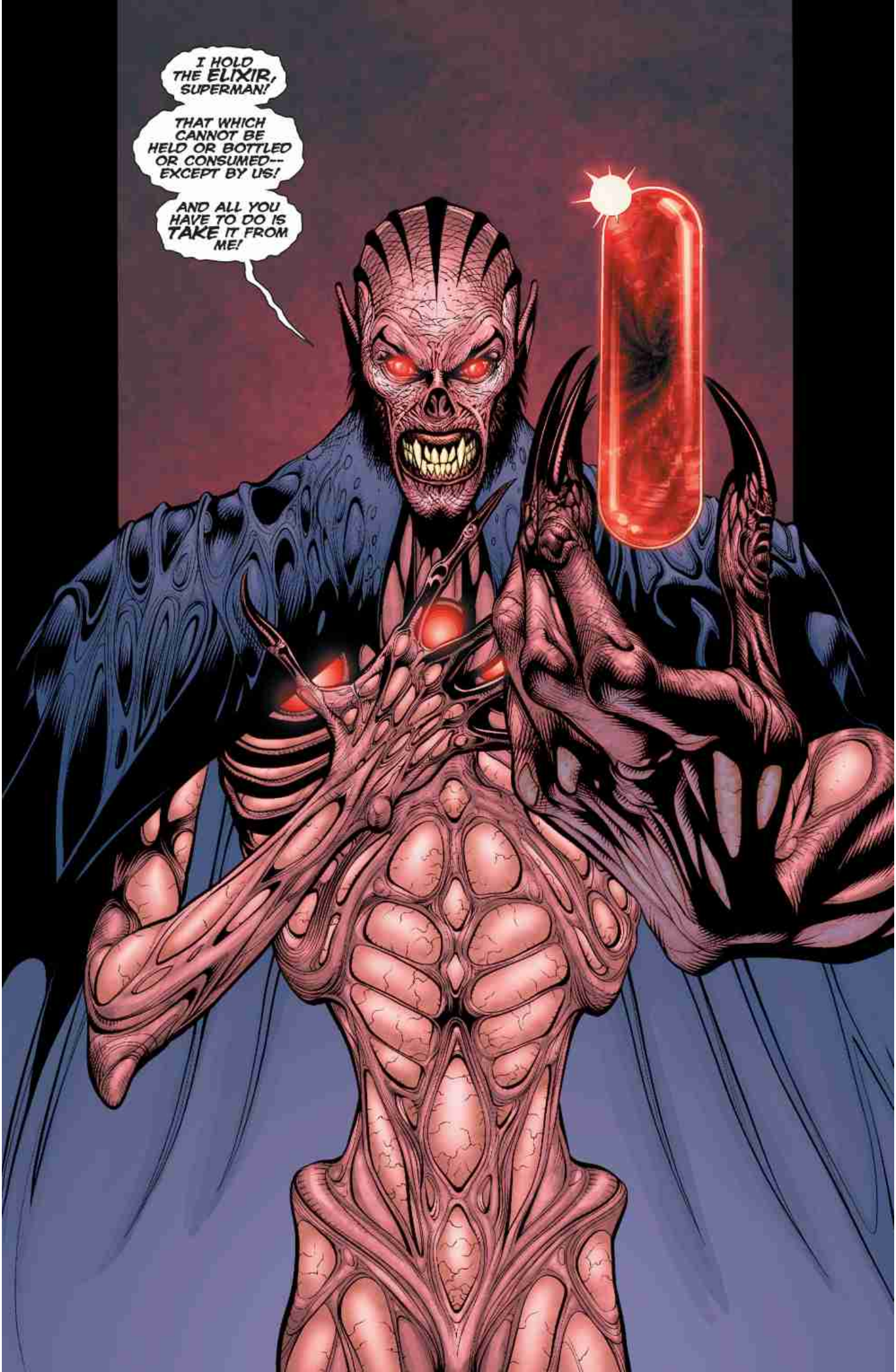
...RUSTED EYELIDS... SPLIT APART.
THE DRIFTING SMOKE OF GALAXIES, THE VEILS OF MATTER PART AND CLEAR.
EVERYTHING IS RINGING.
LIKE COSMIC ALARM BELLS.
AN ULTIMATE S.O.S.
FROM A DIRECTION THAT HAS NO NAME COMES A SOUND LIKE BREATHING.
THE WHOLE CONTINUUM... TREMBLES, AS IF CRADLED.
AND THERE'S A PRESENCE.
AS IF I COULD REACH OUT AND TOUCH SOMETHING IMMENSE BEYOND UNDERSTANDING.
AND THERE.
THAT'S HOW LIMBO LOOKS FROM HERE.
WHEREVER HERE IS.


SCALE.
SPACE.
TIME.
EVERYTHING IS *DIFFERENT* NOW.
EVERYTHING IS MORE *PROFOUND.*
*MORE* MEANINGFUL.
THE THREAT TO THE MULTIVERSE IS *TOTAL,* THE STAKES *ABSOLUTE.*
EACH STEP GUIDED BY INESCAPABLE *DESTINY.*
EACH *FOOTFALL* HEAVY WITH IMPENDING *DOOM.*
DAX NOVU'S *FINAL GIFT* BEFORE WE... *LOST* HIM...WAS A *LIVING WEAPON.*
THE *RADIANT ONE'S* GREATEST INVENTION.
A *THOUGHT-ROBOT,* CAPABLE OF ADAPTING *INSTANTLY* TO COUNTER *ANY* FUTURE THREAT.
A *SENTINEL-SUIT* DESIGNED FOR A *SINGLE PURPOSE.*
*TO PROTECT ALL EXISTENCE AGAINST THE ULTIMATE ENEMY.*
ALL *THIS.*

THIS IS THEIR WORLD.
I'VE WOKEN UP IN A BODY OF PURE THOUGHT.
THE BLANK.
THE NIL.
THE GONE.
THIS IS WHERE FORM AND MEANING SURRENDER TO THE OVERVOID.
...WE MONITORS HAVE 5555 DIFFERENT WORDS FOR NOTHING.
FOLLOW ME THROUGH THE FUNERAL GARDENS OF YIVAROTH AND I'LL TEACH YOU SOME OF THEM.
I AM WEEJA DELL: MONITRIX EARTH DESIGNATE-6.
LOVER OF NIX UOTAN, EXILED LONG AGO TO THE GERM-WORLDS WITHIN THE ORRERY.
OH. I AM SO SAD.
I DO NOT WISH TO LOSE ALL THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS THERE ARE.

THESE ARE THE BEINGS I SAW IN THE BOOK OF LIMBO.
BUT NOW LAST DAY HAS COME.
FOR IF YOU HAVE WOKEN, HE TOO IS NEAR.
THE ENEMY.
ONCE NUMBERLESS AND FACELESS, UNTIL EXPOSURE TO THE STRUGGLES OF HUMAN LIFE CHANGED THEIR ESSENTIAL NATURE.
UNTIL NARRATIVES FORMED AROUND THEM, LIKE CRYSTALS IN SOLUTION.
INCREDIBLE.
I'M WALKING AMONG PRIMAL FORMS IN A FUNDAMENTAL WORLD.
..."THE MOST DESPISED WILL SAVE THE BEST BELOVED."
SEE? NIX UOTAN WAS SENT TO DIE UNJUSTLY IN THE GERM WORLDS!
THE SCAPEGOAT IN A DARK DESIGN!
HOW CAN OUR JUDGMENT BE WRONG?
THEN NOTHING MAKES SENSE ANYMORE.
GURGLING UNDERNEATH OUR FEET, PRECIOUS BLEED IS SIPHONED AWAY TOWARDS A GRIM, BASALT MONUMENT.
OURS IS THE GUILT! OURS THE RESPONSIBILITY!
OURS THE DARKEST SECRET OF EXISTENCE!
I FEEL A CHILL AS THE STORY GROWS INTO PLACE AROUND ME.
ON DOORS OF BLACK IRON, A DOOMSDAY COUNTDOWN REACHES ZERO.
AND I SEE NOW.

ALL OF CREATION, IN A SHATTERED JAR.
BILLIONS OF WORLDS, TRILLIONS OF LIVES.
EVERYTHING I'VE EVER KNOWN, CARED FOR, FOUGHT FOR...
AND IT'S DYING.
THEY'RE DRAINING IT DRY.
WE SHUNNED HIM.
WE LOCKED HIM IN THE PIT, IN THE SEPULCHRE OF THE ABYSS.
BECAUSE HE SHOWED TO US OUR TRUE FACES.
GREAT KRYPTON.
THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE IS THE PREY OF CELESTIAL PARASITES!
VAMPIRE GODS!
THE ULTIMATE SECRET OF BEING IS REVEALED: NOW COMES THE CONFLICT, THE FINAL CRISIS!
NIX UOTAN WOULD HAVE FOUGHT AGAINST US BUT I TOOK CARE OF HIM!
THE MASTER, MY BROTHER, WAKES!
MASSIVE BLIND DOORS CREAK AND YAWN WIDE.
THIS IS IT.
THE HOUR HAS COME: NIGHT FALLS ACROSS CREATION...
THE FIRST OUTCAST RISES FROM REEKING SHADOWS OF NEGLECT, SELF-LOATHING AND RAGE, SPEAKING MY NAME AS I SPEAK HIS...
MANDRAKK.


I HOLD THE ELIXIR, SUPERMAN!
THAT WHICH CANNOT BE HELD OR BOTTLED OR CONSUMED-- EXCEPT BY US!
AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE IT FROM ME!

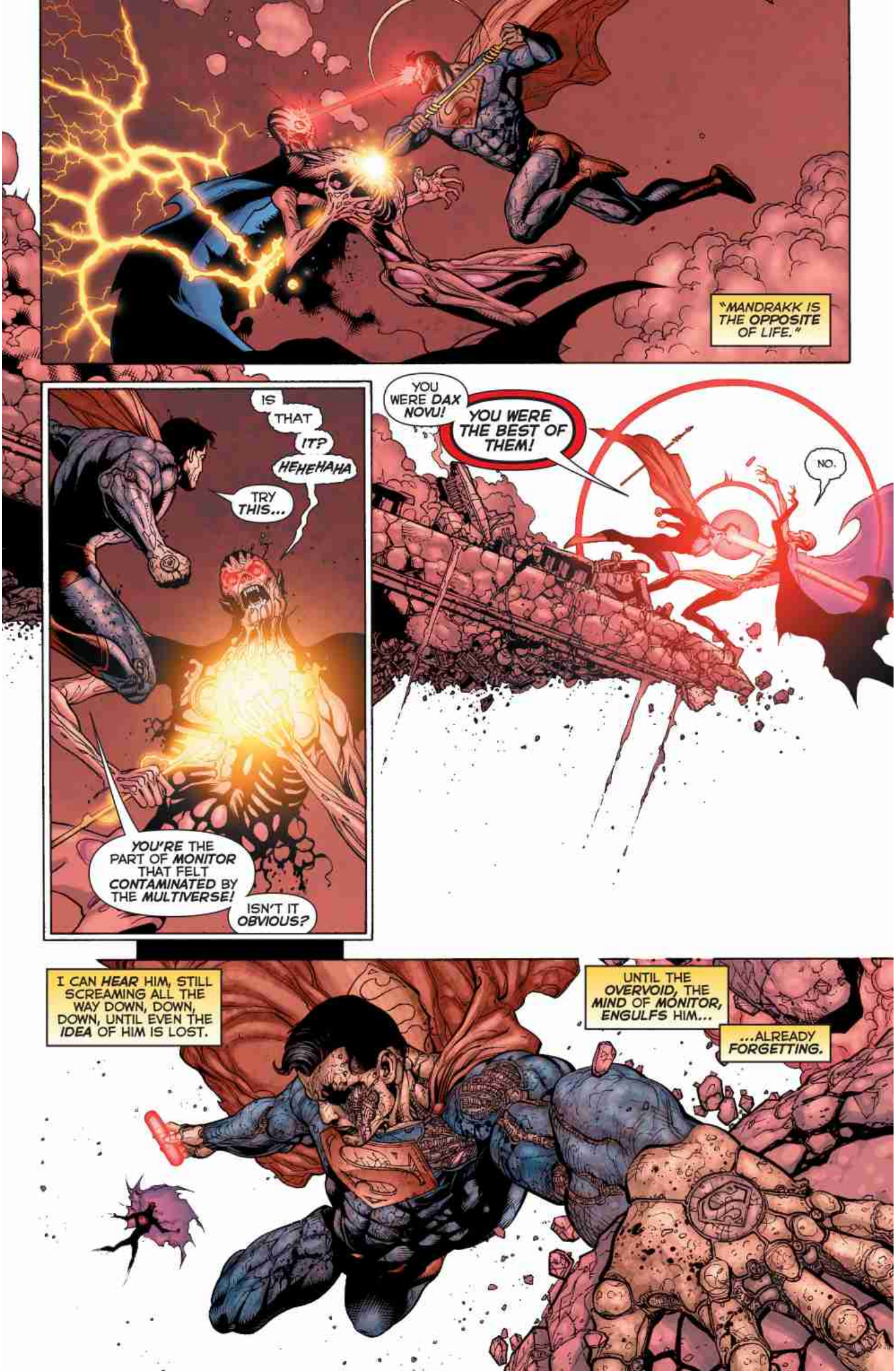
I'M INSIDE A SELF-ASSEMBLING HYPER STORY!
COME CLOSER!
THERE'S POISON IN MY EYES!
AND IT'S TRYING ITS BEST TO DESTROY ME.
ALL OF YOU!
FIND SHELTER IF YOU CAN!
I'LL DEAL WITH THIS!
AND YET I'VE NEVER KNOWN SUCH PERFECT CERTAINTY.
THIS IS MY REASON TO BE.
MY PURPOSE IS SIMPLY TO STOP HIM.
AARRRGH
CAN YOU FEEL IT?
THE BLOOD OF 52 UNIVERSES.
THE HEAT OF TEN BILLION SUNS!

I WAITED TO MEET YOU. TO DESTROY YOU AT LAST.
HEHEHAHAHA
YOUR COSMIC ARMOR IS NO MATCH FOR MY ETERNAL POWER!
TELL ME, SUPERMAN.
WHAT SHALL WE ENGRAVE UPON YOUR TOMBSTONE?
THERE.
CAN YOU HEAR IT, SUPERMAN?
SO SMALL, SO FAR AWAY.
THE SOUND OF THE SPACE BETWEEN NOW AND HER FINAL HEARTBEAT!
LOIS.

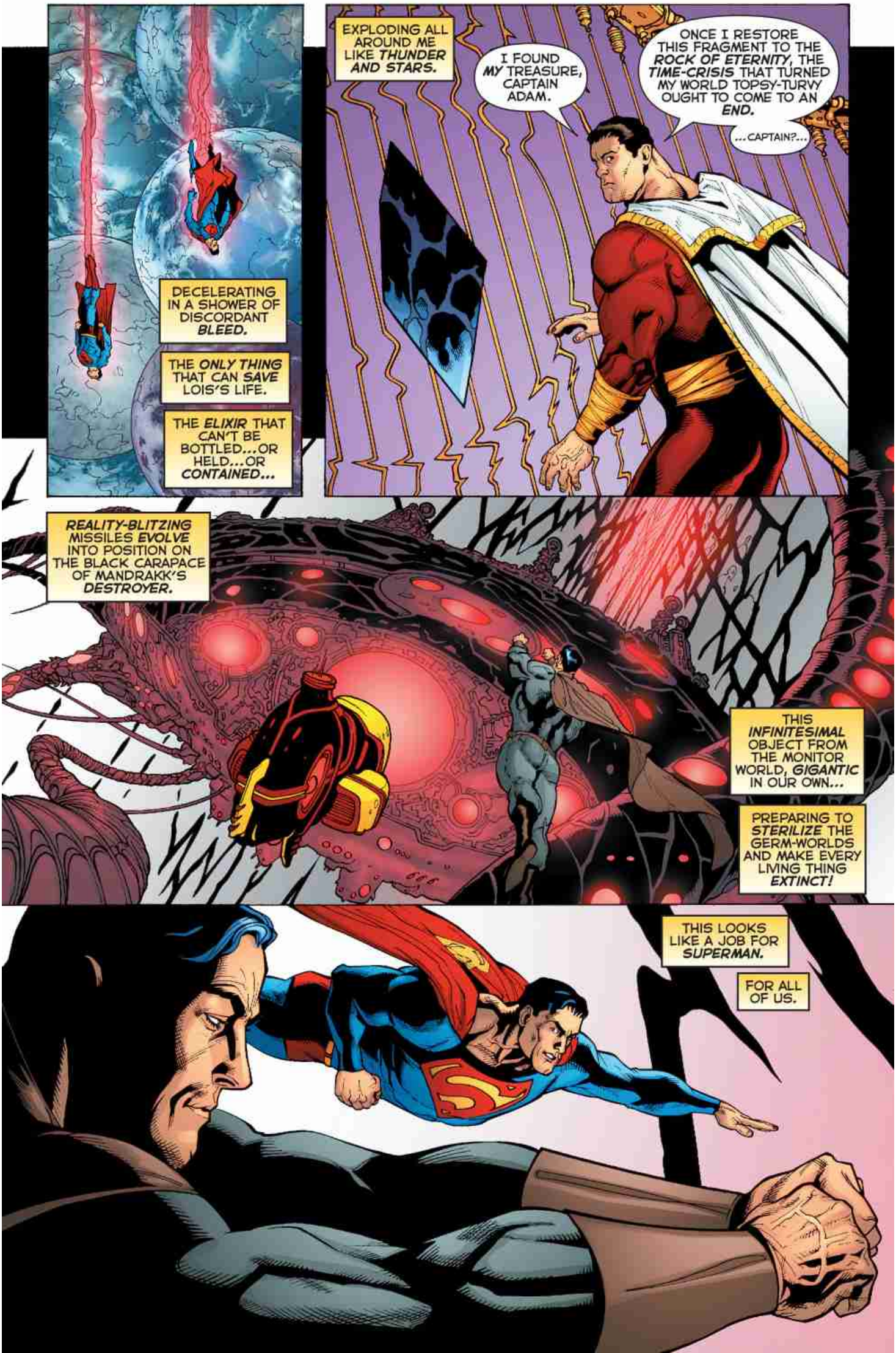
THAT'S THE SOUND OF YOU FAILING EVERYONE YOU PROMISED TO SAVE.
MY DESTROYERS ARE TARGETING YOUR UNIVERSE FOR STERILIZATION EVEN AS I SPEAK.
CRAWL INTO THE TOMB THAT AWAITS YOU AND BE DONE!
LOIS.
...YOU'RE USING US TO BELIEVE YOU INTO EXISTENCE!
?
BUT DEEP WITHIN THE GERM-WORLDS, I FOUND A BETTER STORY; ONE CREATED TO BE UNSTOPPABLE, INDESTRUCTIBLE!
THE STORY OF A CHILD ROCKETED TO EARTH FROM A DOOMED PLANET...
BE STILL!
*
NO.
NO, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
I KNOW THAT FACE.
THAT VOICE.
ZILLO VALLA?
MONSTER! IGNORANT MONSTER!
SHE LOVED YOU! SHE GAVE HER ALL TO SAVE YOU AND NOW LOOK!
DEAR ZILLO VALLA...

MANDRAKK!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT; THE INEXORABLE LOGIC OF A *LIVING STORY* DRIVES US TO ITS CONCLUSION.
THIS IS YOUR FAULT!
WE *FIGHT.*
ALL YOUR FAULT!
WE FIGHT IN THE RUINS OF *UTOPIA.*
IN THE *WRECKAGE* OF DREAMS.
IN THE UNSOLVABLE DEBRIS OF MUSEUMS, GALLERIES, UNIMAGINABLE *MASTERPIECES* OF ART AND ARCHITECTURE.
WE FIGHT IN THE BLACK FLOODLIGHTS OF AN ETERNAL *LAST SUNSET.*
CIVILIZATION *FALLS.*
AND *STILL* WE FIGHT.

THE STRONGER *HE* BECOMES, THE STRONGER I BECOME TO *OPPOSE* HIM.
AND *VICE VERSA.*
*LET ME AT MY PREY!*
YOU... WILL... *NEVER!*
GET... PAST... *ME.*
I VOWED TO *PRESERVE* LIFE, NO MATTER WHAT.
*LET ME FEED AND FEED UNTIL NOTHING REMAINS BUT MANDRAKK!*
BUT SOMEWHERE INSIDE, I HEAR THE VOICE OF *ULTRAMAN,* RUTHLESS, PRAGMATIC...
*BLOATED AND ALONE BENEATH A SKYFUL OF MURDERED STARS!*
"*MANDRAKK,*" HE SAYS...


"MANDRAKK IS THE OPPOSITE OF LIFE."
IS THAT IT? HEHEHAHA
TRY THIS...
YOU'RE THE PART OF MONITOR THAT FELT CONTAMINATED BY THE MULTIVERSE!
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?
YOU WERE DAX NOVU!
YOU WERE THE BEST OF THEM!
NO.
I CAN HEAR HIM, STILL SCREAMING ALL THE WAY DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, UNTIL EVEN THE IDEA OF HIM IS LOST.
UNTIL THE OVERVOID, THE MIND OF MONITOR, ENGULFS HIM...
...ALREADY FORGETTING.

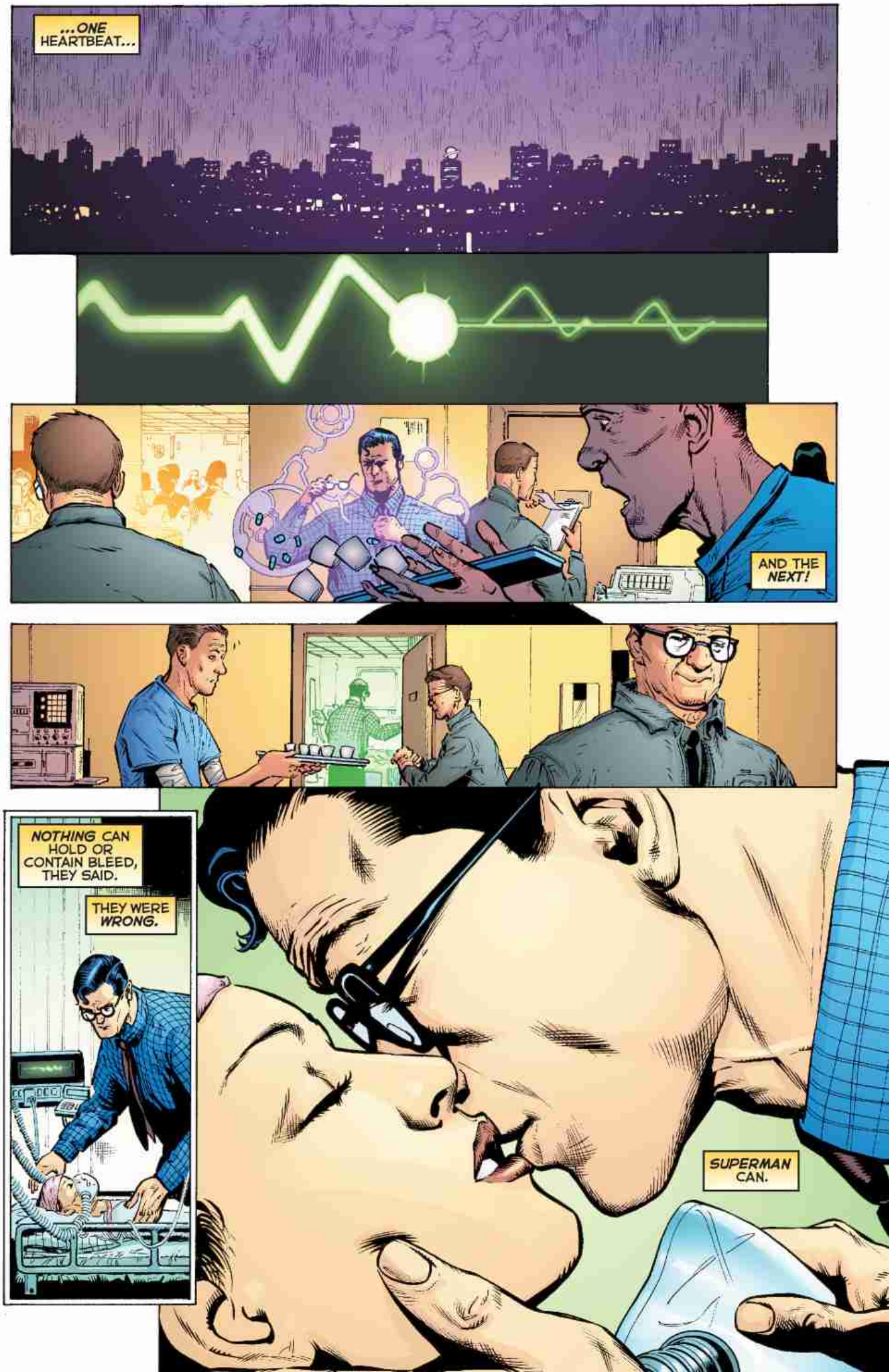
OGAMA WILL BE EXILED, CAST DOWN WHERE HE CAN DO NO HARM.
...YOU'RE BLIND, WOUNDED BEYOND REPAIR...
AND YET YOU HELP US.
...I NEED YOU... TO PROTECT MY WORLD..MY UNIVERSE...
...THE ELIXIR SHE PROMISED... ZILLO VALLA...
...DID SHE LIE?
BLEED CANNOT BE HELD OR BOTTLED EXCEPT HERE, BY US.
THE ELIXIR IS YOURS.
BUT YOU CAN NEVER TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR GERM WORLD.
...I'LL FIND A WAY...
...HER COURAGE... SAVED YOU ALL...
...THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT STORIES... THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW...
MANDRAKK ASKED... WHAT WORDS I'D HAVE INSCRIBED... ON MY TOMBSTONE.
...ONLY... THESE...
...LET THEM BE...
...A WARNING...
NNNHHHHH
I'M FALLING.
BURNING.
EARS... RINGING.


DECELERATING IN A SHOWER OF DISCORDANT *BLEED.*
THE *ONLY THING* THAT CAN *SAVE* LOIS'S LIFE.
THE *ELIXIR* THAT CAN'T BE BOTTLED...OR HELD...OR *CONTAINED...*
EXPLODING ALL AROUND ME LIKE *THUNDER AND STARS.*
I FOUND *MY* TREASURE, CAPTAIN ADAM.
ONCE I RESTORE THIS FRAGMENT TO THE *ROCK OF ETERNITY*, THE *TIME-CRISIS* THAT TURNED MY WORLD TOPSY-TURVY OUGHT TO COME TO AN *END.*
...CAPTAIN?...
*REALITY-BLITZING* MISSILES *EVOLVE* INTO POSITION ON THE BLACK CARAPACE OF MANDRAKK'S *DESTROYER.*
THIS *INFINITESIMAL* OBJECT FROM THE MONITOR WORLD, *GIGANTIC* IN OUR OWN...
PREPARING TO *STERILIZE* THE GERM-WORLDS AND MAKE EVERY LIVING THING *EXTINCT!*
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR *SUPERMAN.*
FOR ALL OF US.

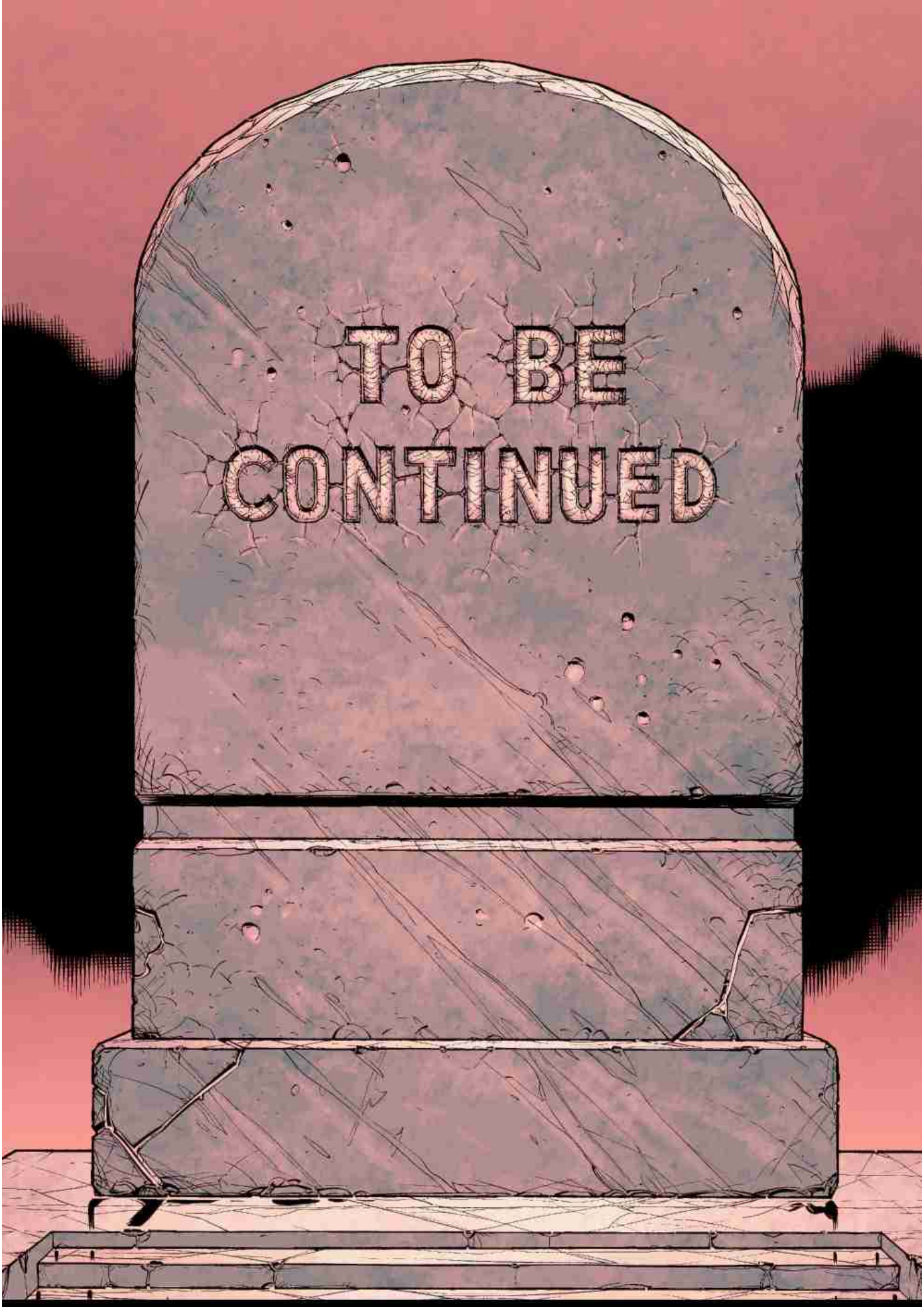
I DON'T SPEAK.
I DAREN'T SPEAK.
USING INTERNATIONAL SIGN LANGUAGE, I EXPLAIN *WHY.*
AS THE MISSILES SING LIKE A *DEMON CHOIR, ATONAL, INSANE...*
I CAN ONLY ACT.

IN THE SPACE BETWEEN ONE HEARTBEAT...
LEAVE THEM TO THEIR SQUALID "CRISES."
LET THEM EXHAUST THEMSELVES IN ULTIMATE BATTLE.
LOOK AT YOU.
THEY CAST ME OUT TOO... WHO ONCE WAS PROUD OGAMA...
COME.
DRINK DEEP OF THE BITTER CUP OF MANDRAKK, AS I HAVE, ULTRAMAN!
LET HIS BLOOD FLOW IN YOUR VEINS.
AND WHEN ALL WITHIN YOU IS DEAD...

ARISE, MY FIRST KNIGHT OF TERROR.
MY VAMPIRE SUPERMAN.
NNURRR
RRRRAAAAUUU
THE WHOLE OF EXISTENCE IN A SINGLE BOOK.
WHEN I RETURN, YOU'LL BE AT YOUR WEAKEST, SUPERMAN.
WHEN ALL HOPE IS LOST, THEN I WILL COME.
WITH ARMIES OF MILLIONS.
AND WE SHALL TALK AGAIN...


...ONE HEARTBEAT...
AND THE NEXT!
NOTHING CAN HOLD OR CONTAIN BLEED, THEY SAID.
THEY WERE WRONG.
SUPERMAN CAN.

...NO, I JUST HAD THE MOST AWFUL, AMAZING DREAM.
I WAS SO FAR AWAY, IN THE DARK.
I SAW YOUR GRAVE.
I...I READ THE INSCRIPTION... AND...
AND THAT'S WHEN I KNEW EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE OKAY.
THAT'S WHEN I WOKE UP.
AND THERE YOU WERE.
CLARK, THERE WAS THIS...TASTE... LIKE THE BEST CHAMPAGNE... ICE CREAM... OH...
A PEN! I NEED A PEN TO WRITE ALL THIS DOWN BEFORE I FORGET.
AND CLOSE THE DOOR, CLARK.
DO I HAVE A STORY TO TELL.
CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR IT, LOIS.
I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR IT.




WRITER: GRANT MORRISON PENCILS: DOUG MAHNKE
INKS: CHRISTIAN ALAMY w/TOM NGUYEN, DREW GERACI & DEREK FRIDOLFS
COLOR: DAVID BARON LETTERS: KEN LOPEZ